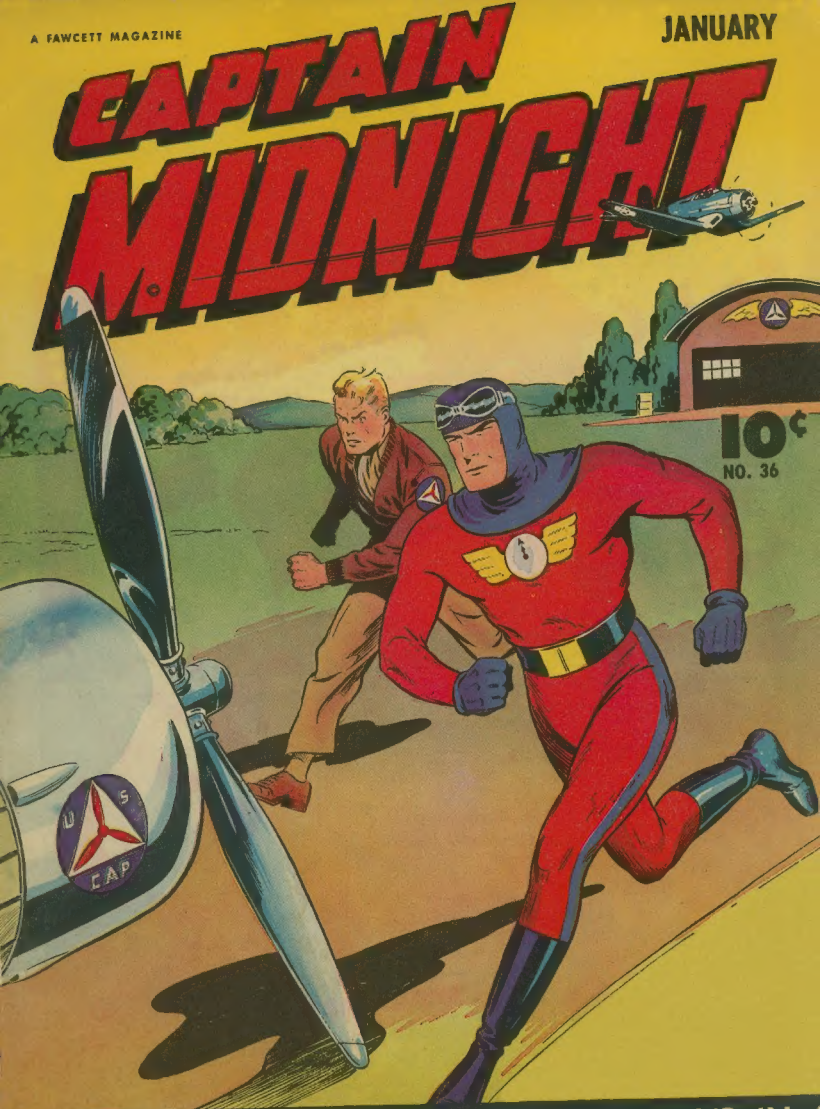
A FAWCETT MAGAZINE

JANUARY

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT



CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT JOINS JOHNNY BLAIR IN A THRILLING ADVENTURE—**"THE TAMPERED TEST"**

COLIN ALLEN
HE CHANGED THE ACT AFTER HIS FIRST BOWL OF WHEATIES!
THERE'LL BE SOME CHANGES MADE AFTER YOUR FIRST BOWL OF WHEATIES. NAMELY, YOU'LL WANT WHEATIES EVERY DAY.
SWELL NOURISHMENT IN THOSE WHOLE WHEAT FLAKES--ZIPPY, ZESTY FOOD VALUES THAT MAKE WHEATIES A FAVORITE DISH OF SO MANY FAMOUS ATHLETES. DELICIOUS FLAVOR IN WHEATIES--ELEGANT EATING THAT CONVINCES YOUR APPETITE SECOND HELPINGS ARE ABSOLUTELY NECESSARY.
CHANGE YOUR BREAKFAST FROM JUST PLAIN EATING TO DEEP DOWN ENJOYMENT--WITH LOTS OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."
WHEATIES
WHEATIES
Breakfast of Champions
HEFTY NOURISHMENT —IN WHEATIES
WHEATIES "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT
"Wheaties", and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
RICHARD KRAUS

Consulting Editor
SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG
Director of the
Child Study Association
of America, Inc.

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

PROF. H. W. ZORBAUGH
Director of Clinic for Gifted Children, New York University

Dr. ERNEST G. OSBORNE
Professor of Education and Executive Officer of the Community Center, Teachers College, Columbia University

MAJOR AL WILLIAMS
Famous Aviator, Aeronautical Engineer, Lawyer, Inventor and Author

To help us maintain high standards of wholesome entertainment in our comics publications, we have enlisted the aid of the distinguished individuals whose names are given above.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACTS OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AND MARCH 3, 1933, OF CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT, published monthly at Louisville, Ky., for October 1, 1945.

State of Connecticut } ss.
County of Fairfield }

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Gordon Fawcett, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management (and if a daily paper, the circulation), etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, as amended by the Act of March 3, 1933, embodied in section 537, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.; Editor, Richard Kraus, New York; N. Y.; Managing Editor, Ralph Daigh, Pelham Manor, N. Y.; Business Manager, Gordon Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.

2. That the owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereunder the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding one per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a firm, company, or other unincorporated concern, its name and address, as well as those of each individual member, must be given.) Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.; W. H. Fawcett, Jr., Norwalk, Conn.; Marian Benz, Tulsa, Okla.; Roger Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; V. D. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; M. B. Fawcett, Norwalk, Conn.; H. A. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; Roscoe Kent Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; M. F. Fawcett, Greenwich, Conn.; W. H. Fawcett Trust, Greenwich, Conn.; M. B. King, Oxnard, Cal.; Gloria Fawcett, Oxnard, Cal.; V. L. Buckley, Santa Barbara, Cal.; Mrs. Eva Roberts, Seattle, Wash.; Fawcett Publications, Inc., Greenwich, Conn.

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: (If there are none, so state.) None.

4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

5. That the average number of copies of each issue of this publication sold or distributed, through the mails or otherwise, to paid subscribers during the twelve months preceding the date shown above is ..... (This information is required from daily publications only.)

GORDON FAWCETT,
Business Manager.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 18th day of Oct., 1945.

[Seal] LILLIAN M. BUSHLEY.
Notary Public.
(My commission expires February 1, 1948.)

January, 1946. Vol. 6, No. 36

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.20 IN U. S. AND POSSESSIONS

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Incorporated, at 1100 West Broadway, Louisville, Kentucky, by arrangement with the Wander Co., of Chicago, Ill. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger K. Fawcett, Vice-President; Allen E. Norman, Secretary; Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer; Elliot D. Odell, Advertising Director; Roscoe K. Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Daigh, Editorial Director; Al Allard, Art Director. Entered as second-class matter August 19, 1943, at the Post Office at Louisville, Ky., under the Act of March 3, 1879, with additional entry at Greenwich, Conn. Copyright 1946 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reprinting in whole or part forbidden except by permission of the publisher. Subscription rate 12 issues for $1.20 in U. S. and possessions; Canadian and foreign subscriptions 12 issues for $1.70. Single issues 10c. Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted by international money order in United States funds, payable at Greenwich, Conn. All remittances and correspondence concerning subscriptions as well as notification of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, 22 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn. Editorial offices: 1501 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y. Advertising offices: New York 17, 295 Madison Ave.; Chicago, 360 North Michigan Ave.; Los Angeles, Mr. H. P. Houston, Edward S. Townsend Co., Pacific Mutual Building; San Francisco, Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Russ Building. General offices: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

JOHNNY BLAIR, YOUTHFUL PRODUCT OF THE C.A.P., RIDES FROM THE CLASSROOM INTO HIS GREATEST ADVENTURE AS PROFESSOR MIDNIGHT JOINS THE REGULARS OF THE C.A.P. IN **THE TALE OF THE TAMPERED TEST!**

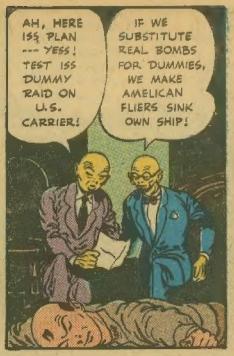
CAPT. MIDNIGHT NIPS A JAP PLOT IN THE BUD DURING THE LAST DAYS OF THE WAR!!

LEARNING TO FLY FOR THE ARMY IS CALLED THE "WORLD'S TOUGHEST GRIND!", BUT AMERICAN CIVILIAN PILOTS ARE NOT FAR BEHIND!

DRAWN BY LEONARD FRANK

YA MEAN YOU KNOW WHAT THE TEST IS? GEE, GIVE A FELLA A HINT, WILL YA?
I WILL NOT, JOHNNY! THE C.A.P. IS SUPPOSED TO BE READY FOR EMERGENCY DEFENSE! D'YA THINK THE JAPS'D GIVE YOU A HINT?
I'M SORRY--- I DIDN'T THINK OF THAT... WHA.--- LOOK, THERE'S CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!
HI THERE, CAP!
HELLO, JOHNNY AND GRAMPS! HOW'S THE TEST COMING, HARRY?
IT'S ALL PLANNED, CAP! YOU FELLAS HAD BETTER CHECK YOUR MOTORS AND THEN GET SOME REST. THE CAPTAIN AND I WILL GO OVER THE TEST TIME TABLE.
YOU BET! THIS IS EXCITING! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING!
THE NAVY IS COOPERATING IN THIS TEST BY SENDING A CARRIER OUT AS A TARGET SHIP. WE'LL TRY TO "SINK" THE CARRIER WITH DUMMY FLOUR BOMBS!
THE CARRIER WILL FIGHT US OFF WITH BLANK ACK-ACK FIRE, EH, HARRY?
RIGHT, CAPTAIN! OUR MEN WILL FLY ACCORDING TO REGULAR INTERCEPTOR SIGNALS. THIS TIMETABLE SHOWS THE CARRIER'S COURSE!
LOOKS LIKE A FIRST RATE TEST.
THIS IS MY HOTEL. WILL YOU COME IN?
NO, THANKS. I'LL BEAT IT STRAIGHT HOME. SEE YOU ON THE FIELD AT DAWN.
PACIFIC HOTEL
AS HANGAR HARRY LEAVES, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT MAKES A HASTY CHANGE!
I HAD TO APPEAR ON THE FIELD AS MIDNIGHT, BUT I'LL FEEL LESS CONSPICUOUS HERE AS PLAIN CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT...
AH, YES, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT--- WE HAVE YOUR RESERVATION--- PLEASE SIGN HERE...
MEANWHILE, HANGAR HARRY RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT, AND...
WELL, I GUESS I'D BETTER --- HEY! WHAT'S A LIGHT DOING IN MY APARTMENT?

SAY, WHAT ARE YOU--- UGH!
GLAD YOU DO NOT LING BELL -- MAKE NOISE!
NOW WE LANG BULL ON YOU!


AH, HERE ISS PLAN --- YESS! TEST ISS DUMMY RAID ON U.S. CARRIER!
IF WE SUBSTITUTE REAL BOMBS FOR DUMMIES, WE MAKE AMELICAN FLIERS SINK OWN SHIP!

WE TIE HIM, SO CANNOT WARN FLIERS!
MUST GET TO AIRPORT QUICKLY!

IN THE C.A.P. HANGAR THE TWO JAPS CONTINUE THEIR EVIL WORK...
PUT TEST PLANS BACK IN OFFICE SO FLIERS WILL NOT BE SUSPICIOUS. FLIGHT WILL GO ALONG ON SCHEDULE.
THEN WE FLY IN HANGAR HARRY'S PLANE JUST TO MAKE SURE! EXCELLENT PLAN!

AS THE NIGHT TICKS BY, HANGAR HARRY COMES SLOWLY TO HIS SENSES...
HOLY SMOKES! FOUR-TEN! CAN'T GET LOOSE... I'LL TRY TO JOLT THAT PHONE OFF THE TABLE!

HELLO! PACIFIC HOTEL? I MUST SPEAK TO CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT IMMEDIATELY! WHAT'S THAT? HE'S NOT THERE? THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE...

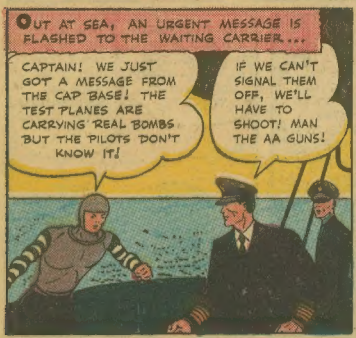
OF COURSE I'M SURE--- THERE'S NO CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT REGISTERED HERE...
DID YOU SLEEP WELL, CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT?
QUITE WELL, THANKS...

ANOTHER SWIFT TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE!
IT'S CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT WHO'S EXPECTED AT THE FIELD AND I'D BETTER NOT DISAPPOINT THEM...

AT THE FIELD...
I HAVEN'T SEEN HARRY--- ISN'T HE SUPPOSED TO GO ALONG, MAJOR?
IT'S NOT LIKE HIM TO BE LATE. BUT WE'LL HAVE TO START WITHOUT HIM... HERE'S YOUR INSTRUCTION TIMETABLE. THE OTHERS ARE GETTING THEIRS OVER THE LOUDSPEAKER.
THE TEST FOR GRADUATES IS ABOUT TO START. AN AIRCRAFT CARRIER OF THE U.S. NAVY IS STANDING 62 MILES NORTH BY NORTH-EAST. THIS SHIP REPRESENTS A JAP CARRIER AND IT IS UP TO YOU TO "SINK" IT WITH DUMMY BOMBS BEFORE IT CAN LAUNCH AN ATTACK--- INSTRUCTORS WILL TAKE NO PART IN THE ATTACK, BUT WILL OBSERVE YOUR PERFORMANCE.
AS MIDNIGHT IS ABOUT TO TAKE OFF...
WHY THIS IS THE SAME COPY HANGAR HARRY SHOWED ME! HOW'D IT GET BACK IN THE OFFICE IF HE DIDN'T SHOW UP?
THE ONLY WAY TO ANSWER THAT QUESTION IS TO GO BACK!
MEANWHILE, HANGAR HARRY HAS GOTTEN LOOSE AND HURRIED TO THE AIRPORT!
HARRY! WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU? YOU MISSED THE TEST!
WHAT? BUT HOW COULD IT START WITHOUT THE TIMETABLE?
THE TIMETABLE? I FOUND IT IN THE OFFICE THIS MORNING. DIDN'T YOU LEAVE IT THERE?
NO! WE'VE GOT TO STOP THOSE PLANES! BUT THEY HAVE NO RADIO! LOOK! ONE'S COMING IN!
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT! I TRIED TO REACH YOU---TO WARN YOU---
THE TEST PLANS WERE STOLEN AND RETURNED TO THE OFFICE!
GREAT SCOTT! I WONDER... LET'S GET TO THE HANGAR!
WHOEVER STOLE IT DIDN'T WANT TO STOP THE TEST... HE WANTED IT TO GO ON! WHY!?!

JUST AS I FEARED---DUMMIES! LIVE BOMBS WERE SUBSTITUTED FOR THESE DUDS! THE TEST PLANES WILL SINK OUR OWN CARRIER!

RADIO THE SHIP! IF I CAN'T CATCH THE PLANES IN THIS LIGHTNING, THEY'LL HAVE TO SHOOT THEM DOWN TO PREVENT THEM FROM SINKING THE CARRIER!

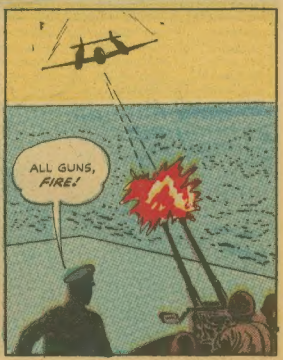

OUT AT SEA, AN URGENT MESSAGE IS FLASHED TO THE WAITING CARRIER...
CAPTAIN! WE JUST GOT A MESSAGE FROM THE CAP BASE! THE TEST PLANES ARE CARRYING REAL BOMBS BUT THE PILOTS DON'T KNOW IT!
IF WE CAN'T SIGNAL THEM OFF, WE'LL HAVE TO SHOOT! MAN THE AA GUNS!

I HOPE THEY CAN READ IT, SIR!

BUT THE DISTANCE IS TOO GREAT AND THE PLANES KEEP COMING IN!
THEY'RE SIGNALLING SOMETHING BUT I CAN'T READ IT! WELL, WE'RE ALMOST READY TO DROP OUR EGGS!

NO USE, SIR--- THEY AREN'T TURNING BACK.
THE MESSAGE SAID ONE OF THE PLANES MIGHT BE MANNED BY SPIES--- LOOK! THAT PLANE'S COMING IN ALONE! HE MUST BE THE ONE! GET HIS RANGE!

NOT TOO LATE YET! I'LL DRAW THE SHIP'S LIVE FIRE TO WARN OFF THE REST OF THE C.A.P. PLANES!


ALL GUNS, FIRE!

THEY'RE USING LIVE FLAK---THAT PLANE'S BEEN HIT AND---SAY--- THE PILOT MUST BE CRAZY!
THERE'S A PIECE OF THE ALUMINUM WING SKIN JAMMED IN THE AILERON! I CAN'T PUT OUT OUT THE FIRE, BUT IF I CAN FIX THE AILERON SHE'LL FLY FOR A LITTLE WHILE LONGER! MY SUCTION SHOES'LL HOLD ME TO THE WING!
WHY, IT'S CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT! HE HASN'T GOT A CHANCE IN THAT BURNING PLANE! HOW CAN I RESCUE HIM?
BUT CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT RETURNS TO THE COCKPIT TO BLAZE A FIERY MESSAGE ACROSS THE SKY!
WAIT--- HE'S TRYING TO WARN US! WE'RE CARRYING LIVE BOMBS! WAIT--- HE'S JUMPING!
Danger Live Bombs
BAILED OUT JUST IN TIME!
I'LL PICK HIM UP BEFORE HE HITS THE WATER!
NICE FLYING, JOHNNY; I COULDN'T KEEP THAT CRATE UP ANY LONGER...
BUT WHAT'S IT MEAN, CAPTAIN? HOW'D WE GET LIVE BOMBS?
IN THE PLANE MANNED BY THE JAPS THERE IS SUDDEN PANIC!
OH! MIDNIGHT HAS DISCOVERED PLOT AND WARNED OFF C.A.P. PLANES!
WE MUST DIVE OURSELVES! OUR BOMBS CAN SINK CARRIER!
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN ---ONE PLANE IS MANNED BY JAPS AND IT MUST BE THAT ONE HEADING FOR THE SHIP--- IF YOU CAN HANDLE A PLANE, JOHNNY, NOW'S THE TIME TO DO IT!

WITH JOHNNY AT THE CONTROLS, CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT TRIES A LONG GAMBLE!
THEY'RE ALMOST READY TO DROP THEIR BOMBS! WE MUST BEAT THEM TO IT! GET DEAD ON TOP OF THEM--- OR WE'LL SINK THE CARRIER INSTEAD!
YES, S-SIR--- I'LL TRY...
THAT'S AS NEAR AS I CAN COME, SIR--- WILL IT WORK?
IT'S GOT TO!--- HERE GOES!
TAKE GOOD AIM--- AND JOYFUL MISSION WILL BE SUCCESS!
DO NOT WORRY... CANNOT MISS AT THIS RANGE!
BULLSEYE, CAP! OR, SHOULD I SAY BANZAI?
SAY WHAT YOU LIKE, JOHNNY, BUT THAT WAS AS NEAT A PIECE OF PILOTING AS I'VE EVER SEEN!
NEXT DAY.
YOU SIX MEN TOOK A STRANGE TEST YESTERDAY... I HAVE DIPLOMAS FOR FIVE OF YOU--- ALL EXCEPT JOHNNY BLAIR...
WHAT? YOU MEAN I DIDN'T---BUT WHY---THAT IS...
NO, JOHNNY---YOU DIDN'T FAIL, I ASKED PERMISSION TO PRESENT YOUR DIPLOMA, TOGETHER WITH THIS CERTIFICATE OF HONOR FOR HEROISM AND SKILL BEYOND THE REQUIREMENTS OF THE C.A.P.
I ALLUS THOUGHT I WAS BETTER'N YOU, JOHNNY, BUT I GUESS YOU'RE THE CHAMP OF THE FAMILY AFTER ALL.
GEE, GRANDPA, ANYONE COULDA DONE IT. THE REAL CREDIT SHOULD GO TO HANGAR HARRY, THE BEST OLD INSTRUCTOR IN THE WORLD!

TUNE IN HOP HARRIGAN BLUE NETWORK STATIONS 4:45 MON. THRU FRI.

[illegible] PACT

[illegible]

PISTOL IN TOE OF BOOT FOR CAPTURED SOLDIERS TO USE AGAINST THE ENEMY.

INVENTOR:
W--AM PAUL BONKA, JR.
854 3rd AVENUE
HUMBOLDT, TENN.

SIDE-VIEW,

FRONT-VIEW,

HELMET WITH SPECIAL EAR-PROTECTING DEVICES FOR MEN WHO MAN BIG GUNS, SO THEY WON'T BE MADE DEAF.

INVENTOR:
ALAN THORNE
120 McGLAUGHON ST.
AHOSKIE, NORTH CAROLINA

G--DER-SL-- II--
BA--LE WAGS.

INVENTOR: LEN TYLER
9-- KELLY ST. NEW YORK, N.Y.

ARMORED MOTORCYCLE WITH MACHINE GUNS AND WAGS ATTACHED

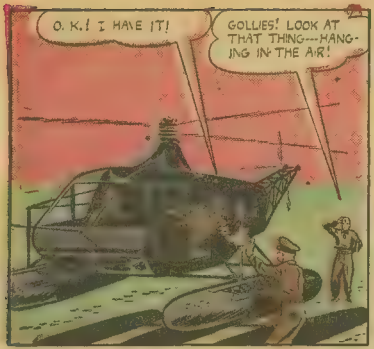
INVENTOR:
PRESTON McCON
220 N. MAGNOLIA
--E CATTE,
LOUISIANA

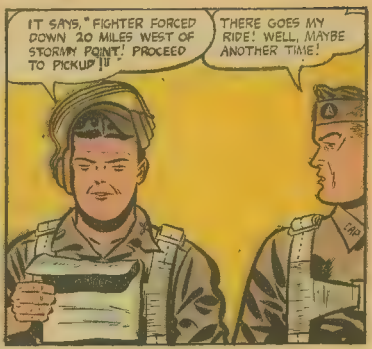
SPRING ON RIFLE-BUTT TO ABSORB SHOCK OF RECOIL.

INVENTOR:
BOBBY SHOLE
RECTOR, ARKANSAS

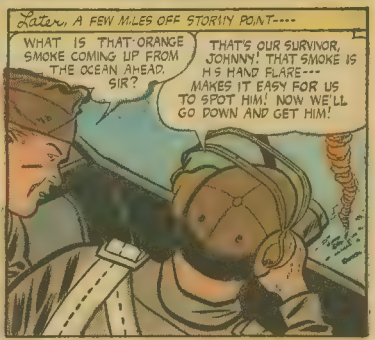
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT sends **FREE** to every contributor a personal **CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT INVENTION PATENT.** Send him **YOUR** invention at 49 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn., and watch for it to appear here.

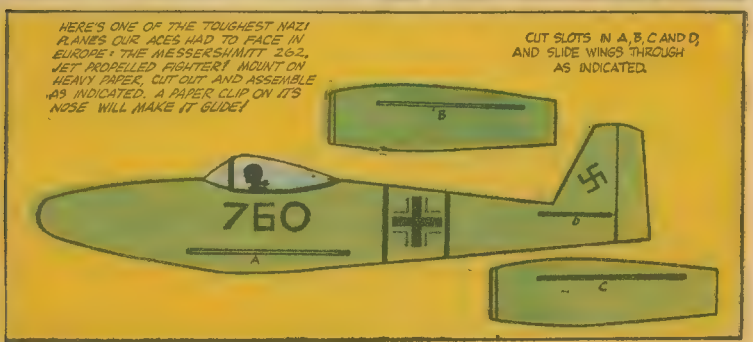
JOHNNY BLAIR IN THE AIR
JOHNNY BLAIR HAS JUST BEEN MADE A FULL-FLEDGED MEMBER OF THE CIVIL AIR PATROL, AUXILIARY OF THE U.S. ARMY, AND IS READY TO PERFORM HIS DUTIES! HANGAR HARRY HAS BEEN A FINE INSTRUCTOR, AND HE AND JOHNNY WILL BE PALS THROUGH MANY ADVENTURES YET TO COME! DON'T MISS THEM IN COMING ISSUES OF THIS MAGAZINE!
REMEMBER, JOHNNY BLAIR IS WRITTEN BY A REAL FLYING OFFICER IN THE C.A.P.
JOHNNY IS BEING CONGRATULATED BY THE SQUADRON MEMBERS AFTER HIS ADMISSION TO CAP WHEN---
CONGRATS JOHNNY.
NOW YOU'RE ONE OF US JOHNNY!
GOSH FELLOWS THANKS!
YEH. GOOD FOR YOU, PAL!
HEY! JOHNNY!
GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU! A COAST GUARD HELICOPTER JUST CAME IN AND THE PILOT SAYS HE'LL TAKE YOU UP FOR A RIDE!
OH, BOY! LET'S GO!
AT THE AIRPORT.
READY FOR YOUR RIDE, JOHNNY? HOP IN AND WE'LL BE OFF!
YESSIR! STAY AROUND, HARRY! MAYBE YOU CAN GO UP NEXT!
WE'LL TAKE A LITTLE SPIN AROUND THE AIRPORT AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW THIS BABY CAN HOVER LIKE A HUMMING BIRD!
HEY! WAIT! IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR YOU, SIR!

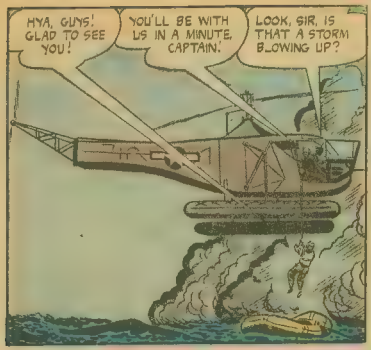

O. K.! I HAVE IT!
GOLLIES! LOOK AT THAT THING---HANGING IN THE AIR!

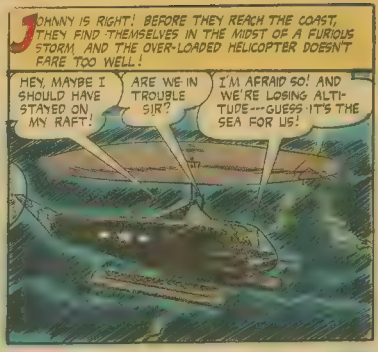

IT SAYS, "FIGHTER FORCED DOWN 20 MILES WEST OF STORMY POINT! PROCEED TO PICKUP!!"
THERE GOES MY RIDE! WELL, MAYBE ANOTHER TIME!

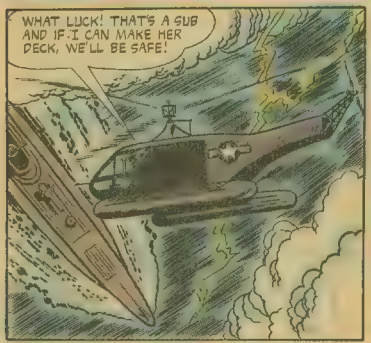
NO REASON WHY I CAN'T TAKE YOU ALONG---- YOU'RE IN THE ARMY NOW! THIS WILL GIVE YOU A CHANCE TO SEE HOW WE OPERATE THESE TRICKY MACHINES!
HURRAY!

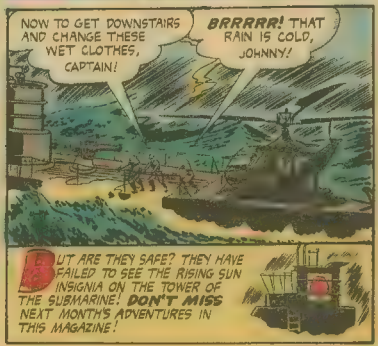

Later, A FEW MILES OFF STORMY POINT----
WHAT IS THAT ORANGE SMOKE COMING UP FROM THE OCEAN AHEAD, SIR?
THAT'S OUR SURVIVOR, JOHNNY! THAT SMOKE IS HIS HAND FLARE--- MAKES IT EASY FOR US TO SPOT HIM! NOW WE'LL GO DOWN AND GET HIM!

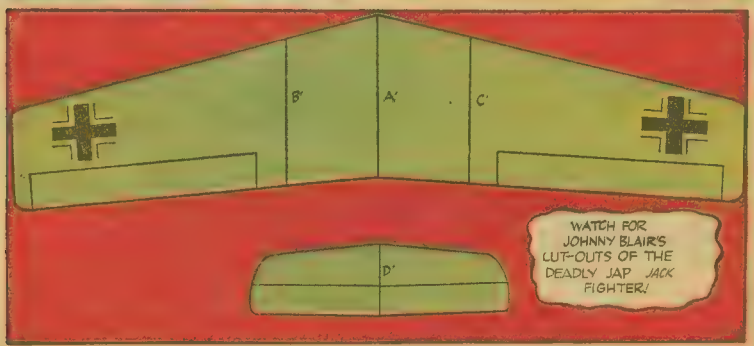

HERE'S ONE OF THE TOUGHEST NAZI PLANES OUR ACES HAD TO FACE IN EUROPE: THE MESSERSHMITT 262, JET PROPELLED FIGHTER! MOUNT ON HEAVY PAPER, CUT OUT AND ASSEMBLE AS INDICATED. A PAPER CLIP ON IT'S NOSE WILL MAKE IT GLIDE!
CUT SLOTS IN A, B, C AND D, AND SLIDE WINGS THROUGH AS INDICATED.
760
A
B
C
D


HYA, GUYS! GLAD TO SEE YOU!
YOU'LL BE WITH US IN A MINUTE, CAPTAIN.
LOOK, SIR, IS THAT A STORM BLOWING UP?


JOHNNY IS RIGHT! BEFORE THEY REACH THE COAST, THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN THE MIDST OF A FURIOUS STORM AND THE OVER-LOADED HELICOPTER DOESN'T FARE TOO WELL!
HEY, MAYBE I SHOULD HAVE STAYED ON MY RAFT!
ARE WE IN TROUBLE SIR?
I'M AFRAID SO! AND WE'RE LOSING ALTITUDE---GUESS IT'S THE SEA FOR US!


WHAT LUCK! THAT'S A SUB AND IF I CAN MAKE HER DECK, WE'LL BE SAFE!


NOW TO GET DOWNSTAIRS AND CHANGE THESE WET CLOTHES, CAPTAIN!
BRRRRR! THAT RAIN IS COLD, JOHNNY!
BUT ARE THEY SAFE? THEY HAVE FAILED TO SEE THE RISING SUN INSIGNIA ON THE TOWER OF THE SUBMARINE! DON'T MISS NEXT MONTH'S ADVENTURES IN THIS MAGAZINE!


B'
A'
C'
D'
WATCH FOR JOHNNY BLAIR'S CUT-OUTS OF THE DEADLY JAP JACK FIGHTER!

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT
TERROR ON THE H.G.H SEAS! ONLY THE QUAKING SKIPPER, BRAGGART SERGEANT TWILIGHT, CAN QUELL THE CRAFTY PLOT CULMINATING IN "MUTINY ON THE PODUNK, JR.!"
SERGEANT TWILIGHT, ALIAS ICHABOD MUDD, ENTERS A NEW BUSINESS.
I HATE TO LEAVE YOU, CAP, BUT I CAN'T BUILD A REP WITH YOU STEALING MY THUNDER! ER--- ICKY'S GONNA HELP ME!
GOOD LUCK, SERGEANT--- BUT I EXPECT TO SEE YOU SOON... SO LONG!
PODUNK, JR.
AH! I'LL REVOLUTIONIZE THE FISHING INDUSTRY WITH MY NEW IDEAS!
HEY, SKIPPER!
PODUNK, JR. DEEP SEA FISHING
I'M CHICK CARSON. ME AN' ME PALS WANNA GO FISHIN' AWAY OUT, BEYOND SIGHT OF LAND!
HOP ABOARD, GENTS! I'M YOUR MAN!

DESPITE TWILIGHT'S NAVIGATION THE PODUNK, JR. REACHES OPEN SEA!
GET READY TO GASP! THIS SENSATIONAL NEW FISHING DEVICE WILL MAKE ME RICH!
PODUNK JR
THIS POWDER WILL ATTRACT TUNA FISH IN DROVES.
BY GOLLY! IT WORKS! LOOKA THAT SWARM OF FISH!
YIPPEE! THE SEA IS BLACK WITH 'EM!
CAREFUL THERE, SERGEANT! THOSE TUNA ARE SHARKS!
HEY! THERE'S TOO MANY AND THEY'RE RAVENOUS! THEY'LL CAPSIZE US!
ULP! DEY GOT NASTY LOOKIN' MOUTHS!
HMMM! APPARENTLY THE POWDER WORKS BETTER ON SHARKS!
FORGET THAT BLASTED POWDER AND SAVE US! THEY'RE KNOCKING IN THE HULL!
SNAP IT UP OR THEY'LL SNAP US UP!
I HATE TO CALL ON CAP, BUT IT'D HURT HIS FEELINGS IF I DIDN'T
THE BELT TRANSMITTER FLASHES TWILIGHT'S PLEA!
F'GOSH SAKE, CAP--- HURRY! WE'RE BEING SWAMPED BY SHARKS BIGGER 'N WHALES!
SOUNDS LIKE A JOB FOR CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!
THE MIGHTY AIR-MAN INSTANTLY RESPONDS!
THANK GOODNESS I EXPECTED TROUBLE. I'LL NEED THAT SEAPLANE.

SOON
GREAT SCOTT!

ATTABOY, CAP! CLASSY SHOOTIN'! THOSE OVERGROWN SARDINES ARE SCATTERIN' NOW!

MIDNIGHT'S SKILLED SHOOTING SOON DISPELS THE BEASTS!
THANKS, CHUM!
NICE OF YOU TO DROP IN FOR THE FUN, CAP!
I MUST RUN ALONG NOW, TWILIGHT! HAPPY FISHING!

TWILIGHT'S FISHING PARTY HAS SCARCELY ANY FISHING EQUIPMENT! IF THEY'RE PHONIES, TWILIGHT'S DUE FOR MORE ACTION--- AND SO AM I!

BYE-BYE! WHAT A MAN!
WAKE UP, TWILIGHT! GET THIS JUNK HEAP FURTHER OUT TO SEA!

THERE'S THE SANTA MARIA, CHICK!
SWELL! HEAVE TO, TWILIGHT!

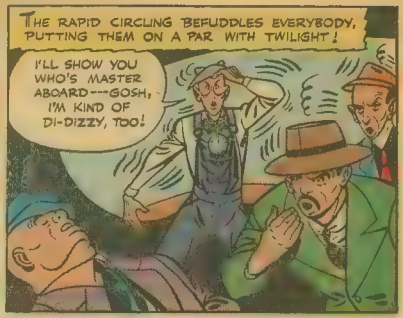
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF THE FREIGHTER?
THIS AIN'T A QUIZ PROGRAM, HOMELY! HOP TO IT AND SHUT UP!

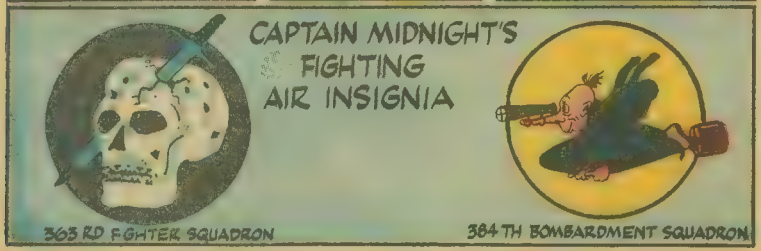
I'M MASTER HERE! I REFUSE TO CONTACT THAT SHIP WITHOUT AN EXPLANATION.
C'MON, GUYS! TIME FOR YOUR DAILY DOZEN!

YOU'RE THE QUEEREST LOOKIN' FISH WE CAUGHT TODAY!
HALP!
THEY CAN'T LOCK ME IN MY OWN HOLD---THAT'S MUTINY!
SLAM!
DOGGONE THOSE WEASELS! A FISH-HOOK OUGHTA PICK THIS LOCK BUT MEANTIME THEY'RE UP TO SOME DIRTY WORK!
SOON---
THAT DOES IT! THIS HAUL WILL MAKE US BIG SHOTS ON EASY STREET!
DIS SMUGGLIN' IN PERFUME, JEWELS, AND STUFF FROM SOUTH AMERICA IS A SMOOTH RACKET!
YEAH! THE CUSTOMS OFFICIALS NEVER EXAMINE LOCAL FISHING BOATS CAREFULLY!
AVAST YE LUBBERS! THERE'LL BE NO SMUGGLERS ABOARD THE PODUNK, JR!
I'LL THROW YOU ALL IN IRONS!
GOSH! DO I HAVE ANY IRONS?
HAW HAW! GRAB THE SAP!

DIS IS GETTIN' MONOTONOUS!
I'LL SEE YOU HANGED TO THE HIGHEST YARDARM!
RIG UP A PLANK, SHORTY! IF TWILIGHT WANTS TO PLAY GAMES, WE'LL GO ALONG WITH THE GAG!
WALTZ DOWN THE PLANK, HERO!
G-GOSH!
SERGEANT TWILIGHT FEARS NOTHING!
HAW-HAW! WHILE I SPRINKLE A TEENY BIT OF SHARK POWDER, TRY TO KEEP YOUR KNEES FROM KNOCKIN'!
CR-RACK!
HEY! THE PLANK BUSTED!
FULL SPEED AHEAD! WE GOTTA GET BACK TO PORT AND UNLOAD!
KEEP OFF, SHARKS, NO FREE MEALS TODAY!
HA! THEY THINK THE SHARKS GOT ME---BUT SERGEANT TWILIGHT'S PLENTY TOUGH!
TWILIGHT'S CRUDE AQUAPLANE SAVES HIM FROM THE SHARKS---TEMPORARILY!
ULP! THEM SHARKS ARE AWFUL PERSISTENT!

HURRAY! A COAST GUARD CUTTER! I'M SAVED! HALP! HALP!
THOSE RICH GUYS HAVE ALL THE FUN! WHAT A DAY FOR AQUAPLANING!
MIGOSH! THEY'RE WAVING--- AND PASSING!...CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT'S MY ONLY HOPE NOW!... I'LL CALL HIM ON THE BELT TRANSMITTER!
SHARKS! SMUGGLERS! KILLERS! HALP!
HOLD TIGHT! I'M CRUISING THAT AREA!
YOU SNEAKING CHEAT! YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SHARK FEED! ...DOGGONE! MISSED HIM!
I WILL BE IN A MINUTE!
BANG!
LET 'IM GET CLOSE, CHICK! THIS IS FUN!
I GOTTA HAUL MYSELF ABOARD! SHARKS ARE WORSE THAN BULLETS!
IN HIS HASTE TWILIGHT WEDGES THE PLANK AGAINST THE RUDDER---AND THE PODUNK, JR. STARTS CIRCLING!
AWK! THE BOAT IS CHASING ITSELF!





OSCAR AND HIS HORSE IN *TEXAS SERENADE*

Hey! Look! Here's loads of fun for only 10c. TIPPYTOY, the new miracle value toy. Action! It almost comes to life before your eyes. Featuring your favorite characters, OSCAR and FRIDAY from Fawcett's FUNNY ANIMALS Comics. A touch of the finger puts these clever animals into colorful entertaining motion which will thrill you for hours. Send your order with 10c to the CAPTAIN MARVEL Club, 49 West Putnam Ave., Greenwich, Conn.

ADV.

Why Everybody Goes for FLEERS!
ICY WHITE, LIKE ME!
IT'S GUM AND CANDY, TOO!
O-OPS!
WAS THAT TRIP NECESSARY?
FIVE CENTS
FLEERS
Candy Coated
GUM
PEPPERMINT
TWELVE PIECES
GUM IN ITS NICEST FORM
THAT EXTRA PEPPERMINT FLAVOR IS MIGHTY SWELL!
OH BOY- 12 PIECES FOR A NICKEL!
WHOOPS! I'M FALLING FOR FLEERS, TOO!

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT

GAME OF CARDS

A "Red Skye" Yarn

By RICHARD K. GORDON

RED SKYE paced like a caged tiger up and down the cramped Jap cell. His fellow prisoner, Blackjack Baker, also of the U. S. Army Air Forces in China, regarded him amusedly.

"Relax, Red!" advised Blackjack. "Walking up and down all day isn't going to get you out of this Jap coop any faster."

"I can't help it, Blackjack," muttered Red. "When I think of that big offensive getting under way, without my being in on it . . ."

Two weeks before, Red Skye had been on a photographic mission over the Jap lines, in preparation for a great new Allied offensive sweep. Suddenly, his F-5 Lightning was surprised by a covey of Japs. Unarmed, and outnumbered ten to one, he made a game attempt at flight, but was forced down in Nip territory and captured.

Since then, he'd been held captive in this prison hut. Last night, Blackjack Baker, also shot down behind the Jap lines and captured, was thrown in to keep him company. Blackjack—so-called for his love of gambling—was a flier in Red's outfit. Blackjack was his favorite card game, but he'd play anything from whist to red dog, and would bet at the drop of a hat!

"Say, Red, would you like to play a game of gin rummy?" Blackjack asked cheerfully.

Red stopped his pacing long enough to growl, "No! Is that all you can think about, fella?"

"What else is there?"

"Well, at best, we're liable to be in this bug-infested dump for the duration. And if we're not that lucky, they're liable to torture us to make us give details about our military set-up!"

Blackjack whistled. "Think so?" He riffled a deck of cards. "All the more reason to play some cards while we've got a chance! You know," he said fondly, "These celluloid cards sure can take punishment. I've had this one deck for three years! They —"

He was interrupted by the thump of the Jap sentry's rifle butt against the cell door:

"Stand at attention, Yankee pigs! Colonel Huchi coming inspect you!"

Both Yanks stood up, as a short fat Japanese Colonel marched briskly in, followed by a young Jap lieutenant.

"How are my American guests? Everything comfy?" breathed Colonel Huchi cheerfully. "Meet Lieutenant Osaka, my adjutant! Like myself, he is graduate of American college."

"That's nice," yawned Blackjack. "Now we've got a fourth for bridge."

"No time for bridge," the fat Colonel corrected him briskly. "Skye, Baker, sit down. Osaka, take notes!"

THE YOUNG Lieutenant whipped out a spiral notebook and fountain pen. "Ready please, Colonel Huchi." He squinted at the Americans through thick-lensed glasses.

"Now! Information! Facts!" said Colonel Huchi. "I want to know about your troops, armor and artillery. Where is your big offensive coming from? Where will it strike?"

The Americans were silent.

"All right, then," Huchi shouted angrily. "We'll make you talk. We have ways, haven't we, Osaka?"

The little lieutenant nodded, waited expectantly.

"Er—wait a minute, Colonel," said Blackjack Baker. "I don't think that'll be necessary. I've got a proposition."

"Sooo," rejoined the fat little officer stiffly. "Continue, please."

Blackjack bent over his bunk, took out his playing cards. "You went to American college and so did Osaka. Right, Colonel?"

Colonel Huchi nodded.

"Then you must know how to play blackjack. Let's do this. We'll play a round of blackjack. If you win, I'll give you all the dope you want. If Red and I win, you must agree to set us free. How about it?"

Lieutenant Osaka looked at his superior. The Colonel said "No! Absolutely not!"

"How about poker then? Fan tan? Five hundred rummy?" Colonel Huchi appeared to waver, and Blackjack pressed his advantage. "D'ya like casino? Bridge?"

That struck a note. Huchi's face broke into a wide smile. "Bridge!" he exclaimed. "I used to play bridge back in

college days. I won many prizes! I will accept your offer, Baker. We will play a rubber. If you win, we set you free. If we win, you give us details of offensive."

Red started to protest but Blackjack quickly whispered, "Hush, Red. Back my play!"

"No signals!" warned Colonel Huchi. "This will be honest game! Come. We go to my quarters."

Red didn't get it. He was certain, as they began the game, that the Jap would never live up to his word by releasing the Americans if they won the game.

"You know," reflected Colonel Huchi, as he picked up his hand, "I always like Americans, Baker. A very sporting lot!"

The game got under way rapidly. Every time Blackjack dealt, Red watched him covertly. He seemed to be dealing from top and bottom, giving the deck trick cuts and fancy shuffles. But in spite of everything that he did, the Japs were winning in a walk. The game finally ended with a bang when Colonel Huchi bid seven-no-trump, and spread his cards on the table, face up.

"All high," he announced proudly. "That puts us over. We win. And now, Baker, the offensive."

Blackjack took a paper and pencil, began to draw a map on the table. Red was puzzled. Just what was his plan? Slowly, as the map took shape, Red could see that it was an accurate replica of the American lines, as he had last seen them, two weeks ago.

When the airman finished his diagram, Colonel Huchi threw rapid-fire questions at him. Lieutenant Osaka took voluminous notes. After half an hour, Huchi appeared satisfied.

"Baker, this map appears to be accurate! But it contains some facts I did not know. Sooo—before dawn this morning, I am going to lead a force of the Imperial Army in a surprise attack on the American flank, which you have revealed as being very weak! This should be a great victory.

"But," the Colonel continued, "I am going to take you two along with me, bound and gagged, and if, by any chance, this point should not be as weak as you told me, you will be the first to die! Osaka, lock them up separately, while I make plans."

IT WAS still night, hours later, when the attacking Jap force crawled noiselessly over the hills towards the American lines. Colonel Huchi and Osaka were in the van, with the two Americans, bound, and gagged, behind them.

Red thought frantically to himself. Why did Blackjack ever tell the Japs about our weak spot? Does he plan to warn the Yanks? And if he does, what'll happen to us?

Part of his question was answered a moment later when the other officer reached out a hand to him. "Quick," Blackjack hissed. "Lemme get at your ropes!"

Moments later, unseen by the Japs ahead of them, both Americans were rope and gag free.

"How'd you ever get loose?" whispered Red.

"Old Houdini trick! I used to be a magician. Look, we're almost up to the Yank lines. In a second, I'm going to throw a bomb at Huchi. When I do, sprint for cover! There's a ravine over to the left!"

"A bomb? You haven't got a bomb!" the amazed Red muttered. But even as the words left his lips, Blackjack struck a match, lit the fuse of what appeared to be a small grenade, and hurled it at the Jap Colonel. A tremendous blast went off, and the next thing Red knew, he was dashing for the ravine, bent over double.

In the distance, American guns opened up. As searchlights began to sweep over them the Japs realized that they were pocketed in a trap!

Red Skye lifted his head, saw the Japanese staff car just ahead, with the motor still going. The crimson haired airman sprinted for it, vaulted into the driver's seat, and poured on the gas. The big car careened through the confused Japanese, and in a moment Red was inside the American lines.

Ten minutes later he reached an emergency Yank air strip. The officer in charge heard his story in amazement, and let him take up a Thunderbolt fighter. Red turned the swift plane back to the Jap lines, swooping over them and strafing with wing guns and rockets till they were helplessly disorganized. Only when he saw them surrendering in wholesale lots did he turn back to the air field. As he set the Thunderbolt down neatly, Blackjack Baker rushed up to help him out of the cockpit.

"Blackjack! Now I understand why you dealt Huchi winning hands and let him take the rubber!" exclaimed Red. "It was so you could lead him into a trap."

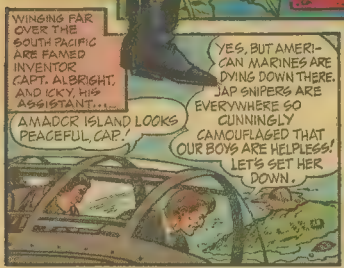
"That's right, Red. Since you were captured, our lines changed considerably. What looked like an American weak spot to you and Huchi, was actually the strongest spot in our front, where most of our troops were concentrated for the new attack!"

"Gosh, it was a perfect ambush," Red chortled. "But how were you so sure that you were going to be able to warn the Americans in time? Where did you ever get that bomb from?"

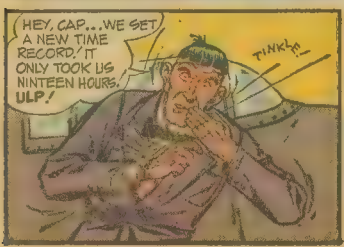
"That bomb," admitted Blackjack ruefully, "was the only thing that bothered me about the whole deal. Did you ever know that celluloid playing cards are highly combustible and that you can make a swell bomb out of them? I sure hope I can get a new deck of cards at the PX!!"

The End

CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT
TRADES with the JAPS!
PART OF SOUTH PACIFIC ARCHIPELAGO
FIJI
RADONIC SALT
TONGA
AMADOR ISLAND
SAMOA
WAITO
LURKING IN THE STEAMY, DISEASE-RIDDEN JUNGLE OF A STRATEGIC PACIFIC ISLE ARE CRAFTY UNSEEN JAP KILLERS, SPITTING DEATH AT SICK, HELPLESS MARINES! ANNIHILATION STALKS OUR VALIANT FIGHTERS, BUT ONE POWERFUL ALLY IS STILL TO BE HEARD FROM.... DAUNTLESS CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!
HERE'S HOW CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT HELPED BRING THE JAP WAR-LORDS TO THEIR KNEES, IN THE LAST DAYS OF THE WAR!


WINGING FAR OVER THE SOUTH PACIFIC ARE FAMED INVENTOR CAPT. ALBRIGHT, AND ICKY, HIS ASSISTANT....
AMADOR ISLAND LOOKS PEACEFUL, CAP.!
YES, BUT AMERICAN MARINES ARE DYING DOWN THERE. JAP SNIPERS ARE EVERYWHERE SO CUNNINGLY CAMOUFLAGED THAT OUR BOYS ARE HELPLESS!
LET'S SET HER DOWN.

CAPT. ALBRIGHT: YOU'VE ANSWERED MY PLEA FOR HELP!
I CAME IMMEDIATELY, COLONEL COOPER! AND I'VE COOKED UP WHAT MAY BE A SURPRISE FOR THOSE JAP SNIPERS!


HEY, CAP... WE SET A NEW TIME RECORD! IT ONLY TOOK US NINTEEN HOURS, ULP!
TINK!

DOGGONE! MY FAVORITE TIMEPIECE!
ANOTHER SNIPER'S BULLET! JAPS HIDE LIKE MONKEYS IN JUNGLE TREES, ALBRIGHT, IT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND THEM TO RETALIATE.
A GOOD DOSE OF RADONIC SALT WILL REMEDY THAT.

CAPT. ALBRIGHT'S INVENTION...A COLORLESS, TASTLESS, SOLUBLE SALT WHICH...
RADONIC SALT EMITS INVISIBLE RADIATIONS WHICH CAN BE PICKED UP BY RADAR!
INCREDIBLE! BUT HOW WILL THAT HELP US?
IF WE CAN GET THE JAPANESE TO DRINK WATER TREATED WITH RADONIC SALTS, THEY WOULD GIVE OFF RAYS AND YOUR RADAR MEN WOULD TELL THE GUNNERS WHERE TO SHOOT!
SPLENDID! IF WE COULD ONLY GET AT THEIR WATER SUPPLY!
COLONEL COOPER! PLEASE COME TO THE INFIRMARY AT ONCE!
JAP BOMBS HAVE DESTROYED OUR ATABRINE SUPPLY, AND NOW MALARIA IS CRIPPLING OUR FIGHTING EFFICIENCY!
POOR LADS! IF WE ONLY HAD QUININE...BUT THE BLASTED JAPS HAVE TAKEN MOST OF THE CINCHONA TREES, SOURCE OF QUININE.
EIGHTY PERCENT OF MY MEN ARE DOWN WITH FEVER, SIR!
GREAT SCOTT! ONLY A HANDFUL OF FIT MEN LEFT! IT'S UP TO YOU ALBRIGHT!
COLONEL, HAVE A PLANE DROP ICKY AND ME OVER JAP TERRITORY...I'LL TRY TO BRING BACK QUININE!
A QUICK TRANSFORMATION ABOVE THE JAP HELD JUNGLE AND SHORTLY AFTER CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT FLIES AGAIN.
GEE, CAP! WE GIVE RADONIC SALT AND TAKE QUININE! SOUNDS SIMPLE.
....BUT HOW?
...OOH! WE FLOAT THROUGH THE AIR WITH THE GREATEST OF EASE...
QUIET, ICKY! TRY TO LAND NEAR THAT RIVER! THEY MAY DRINK FROM IT!
NAW! NOT EVEN JAPS WOULD DRINK THIS FOUL WATER!
SSH! I HEAR VOICES!

HEE-HEE! EXCELLENT CAPTURE! ANOTHER SPECIMEN FOR MY MAGNIFICENT COLLECTION!
BANZAI, MAJOR JOMATA! WAS IT NOT A SPOTTED IMPERIAL?
THESE JAPS ARE SLAP-HAPPY!
HARDLY, ICK. YOMATA IS WELL KNOWN FOR HIS BUTTERFLY COLLECTION. AND FOR HIS CRUELTY... BUT WE'RE GOING TO LET HIM CAPTURE US!
I'D DO THIS FOR NO ONE BUT YOU, CAP.
WE SURRENDER!
AI! YANKEE DOGS!
KILL THEM.. WE WANT NO PRISONERS.. MASSACRING AMERICANS FAVORITE HOBBY!
PUSHING UP DAISIES! WILL BE YOU, NEXT!
WAIT! KILL US AND YOU LOSE THE RAREST BUTTERFLY IN THE WORLD, THE BLUE IZZIT!
WAIT! THE BLUE IZZIT! HOW.. WHERE IS?
GULCK! WELL STALL FOR TIME! PRETEND YOU HAVE MALARIA, ICKY.. HE MAY LEAD US TO THE QUININE SUPPLY!
HALP! I'M BURNING! MY HEAD'S A PINWHEEL! I GOTTA HAVE QUININE!!
MAJOR, YOU MUST GIVE US QUININE, OR WE CAN'T FIND THE BLUE IZZIT!
HEE-HEE! YANKEES MALARIA RIDDEN... HAVE LACK OF QUININE! COME, SEE RICHES OF IMPERIAL ARMY!

SEE.' PLANE BULGES WITH QUININE.' MARINES HELPLESS WITH MALARIA.. CANNOT FIGHT.... TODAY WE ATTACK.' HEE-HEE.' WILL BE VERY EASY.'
GREAT SCOTT.' IT WILL TAKE FAST WORK TO SAVE THOSE MARINES.'
YOU TAKE QUININE, SHOW ME BLUE IZZIT, YES ?... THEN WE SWAT MARINES LIKE SICK FLIES!
NOT IF WE SWAT YOU FIRST.
BETTER.. ..NO ?
AAAGH.' BITTER.. ..YES.'
SEE HOW ANXIOUS BLADE IS FOR YOUR NECK.' FIND BLUE IZZIT QUICK.'
A WATER TOWER.. THAT MUST BE SUPPLY FOR THE ENTIRE JAP CAMP.'
LOOK.. SEE THE BUTTERFLY ! EAR THE WATER TOWER
I'LL CATCH IT, MAJOR YOMATA.'
I SEE NOTHING.'
ME NEITHER.'
OOPS.' ICHABOD, SHUT YO MOUF.'
NOW TO FLICK IN THE RADONIC SALT, WITHOUT BEING SEEN.'
YOU FAIL... YOU DIE.'
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT FLAILS HIS ARMS, AS IF TRYING TO CATCH A BUTTERFLY.'
JUST MISSED IT, MAJOR.'
STUPID PIG.' YOU FORGOT HONORABLE NET.'

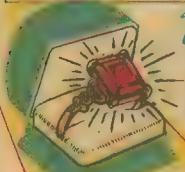
UNSEEN, HE DEFTLY DROPS RADONIC SALT INTO THE WATER!
WELL, I GUESS HE GOT AWAY!
MISERABLE CUR OF A FAILURE! GUARDS! BIND THEM! I.. IN PERSON.. WILL CUT OFF HEADS AND THEN WE ATTACK MARINE CORPS!
THEY'RE GOING TO ATTACK THE MARINES WE'LL HAVE TO ACT FAST TO MAKE THEM DRINK THE RADONIC-TREATED WATER, SO WE CAN SPOT THEIR SNIPERS!
OOF! FISTS OF IRON!
IRON FOR SCRAP, EH?
QUICK MORE MEN! HE IS A DEVIL!
HERE COMES A WHOLE HERD OF THE MONKEYS, CAP!
GRIND HIM TO DUST!
CORRECTION, CHUMS...WATCH MY DUST!
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT TOSSES A BLACK-OUT BOMB!
AI! WHAT TRANSPIRES?
FOOLS! HE ESCAPES! AFTER HIM, EVERYONE!
CAP.. YOU'RE.. ..YOU'RE.. ..HE'S RUNNING AWAY!

HA.' CRY NOW, HOMELY ONE.' YOU DIE WHEN MY MEN RETURN.'
I'M SHATTERED.' I CAN'T BELIEVE IT.' CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT RUNNING AWAY FROM JAPS.'
WHEW.' TEMPERATURE'S WELL OVER A HUNDRED.' THOSE NIPS WILL BE PARCHED AFTER THIS CHASE.'
HE RUNS LIKE AN ACCURSED DEER.' ON AND ON.'
WATER... I CRAVE HONORABLE WATER.'
CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT RACES AROUND THE BASE OF A LARGE MOUNTAIN.
CAP'N.' YOU CAME BACK.' YIPPEE.'
MY TROOPS.. ..WHAT... THEY'RE STOPPING!
THIRSTY JAPS FIGHT TO DRINK THE TREATED WATER.'
QUICK.' ME NEXT.'
NO.' ME.' I DRINK OR COLLAPSE.'
OFF FLIES YOUR HEAD.'
REALLY, PAL? AND I'M SO ATTACHED TO IT.'
OOOMF.'
A PRIZE SPECIMEN.. SPECIES MAJORA YOMATA SKLNKJS.'

I LOSE FACE.!
LET'S SEE HOW YOU FLY!
OKAY, CAP, THE MOTOR'S REVVIN'!
WE GAVE 'EM WHAT WE WANTED TO AND GOT WHAT WE WANTED.! A REAL YANKEE TRADE.!
SAVE THE CELEBRATION, ICK. MAJOR YOMATA IS SO ANGRY HE'LL ATTACK IMMEDIATELY.!
BACK AT THE MARINE BASE CAPTAIN ALBRIGHT REPORTS TO COLONEL COOPER.!
STEP RIGHT UP AND BEAT THAT MALARIA BUG! GUININE, FELLAS!
THE MEN ARE PERKING UP, ALREADY!
NOW I'D LIKE TO INSTRUCT YOUR RADAR OPERATORS.
...AND WITH THESE MINOR ADJUSTMENTS, YOU'LL PICK UP THE SNIPERS.
SAY..THEY'RE COMING NOW! GET YOUR RIFLES GUYS..I'LL DIRECT YOU.
SPUTT SPUTT
MARINES POUR A MURDEROUS HAIL OF LEAD AT THE SNIPERS.!
DEVILS.! THEY SEE THROUGH DARKNESS, THROUGH LEAVES.!
A BLACK MIRACLE.! WE SOON MEET NOBLE ANCESTORS! AH-H-H'
THEY'RE RETREATING.! WITH THAT RADAR TRICK WE'LL WIPE THEM OFF THE ISLAND IN NO TIME.!
GREAT GOING, MAN.!
THANKS FOR YOUR HELP, CAPT. ALBRIGHT.! IT WAS ONE REASON FOR THE QUICK SURRENDER OF THE JAPS!
IT WAS A PLEASURE! COLONEL!
MORE THRILLS AND CHILLS IN EVERY ISSUE OF HIGH-FLYING CAPTAIN MIDNIGHT!

Beautiful Simulated
BIRTHSTONE RING GIVEN AWAY
Also Other Valuable Gifts.

Your Choice of Valuable Gifts



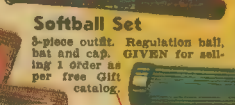
Smart, new, dainty Sterling Silver ring set with sparkling, imitation birthstone correct for your month date. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes at 25c each.

Charming Locket with space for pictures GIVEN for selling only 1 order

Official size, tough, sturdy FOOTBALL. GIVEN for selling 1 order as specified in gift catalog.

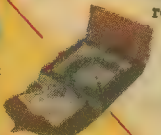
Holster Set
COWBOY OUTFIT. Regular Texas type PISTOL and decorated holster with leather belt - all GIVEN for selling only one order.

Walky-Talky
Built for action. Gives hours of entertainment. GIVEN for selling only 1 order of Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner at 25c per box

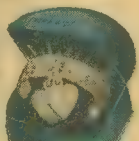


Softball Set
3-piece outfit. Regulation ball, bat and cap. GIVEN for selling 1 order as per free Gift catalog.

LEATHER BILLFOLD with many compartments for currency and protected pockets for membership cards, credit cards and so forth. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes at 25c each as explained in our catalog.



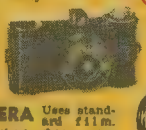
New Baseball GAME
Enjoyed by old and young. Dice decides the play for both teams. GIVEN for selling only 1 order.



Your friends, relatives and neighbors all need "Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" that saves many, many dollars in dry cleaning bills.

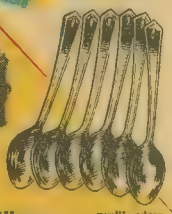
New Friendship RING
Sterling Silver with extra wide band in forget-me-not design and 2 pendant hearts. GIVEN for selling 1 order. SEND THE COUPON TODAY.

Fountain Pen
Also pencil sets. GIVEN for selling 1 order, as per catalog. We trust you. Send today.



Set of Dishes
GIVEN for selling 1 order as per gift circular.

Candid Type CAMERA Uses standard 127 film. Makes clear, sharp snapshots. Gives years of use. GIVEN for selling only 1 order as explained in catalog.



Silverware you'll adore. Six Teaspoons GIVEN for selling only 1 order as explained in gift circular.

Powerful Telescope
for spotting planes, hunting and vacations. GIVEN for selling as few as 5 boxes of "Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner" as explained in our free catalog. Just send the coupon for your order to start. WE TRUST YOU.

Send No Money Now. Do like thousands of others do and get valuable gifts such as billfolds, scissors, games, bracelets, rings, lockets, jewelry, hosiery and other premiums that are easily yours. Simply send the coupon with your name and address and tell us what gift you would like to earn. The gift you select is given to you promptly and sent postpaid for selling just a few boxes of nationally known *"Gold Crown Spot Remover and Cleaner"* at 25c each and returning the money collected as explained in our free catalog sent with your first order. Here's your lucky chance to receive a valuable gift.

Enclose this coupon in an envelope or paste it on a postcard and send it to GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-634, Jefferson, Iowa, for order to start.

Name..... GIFT Wanted

Address.....

City.....State.....

GOLD CROWN PRODUCTS, Dept. E-634, JEFFERSON, IOWA

Meet a

To get the full beauty of a sunset, you must see it... no painting can do it justice. And to enjoy the luscious goodness of BIT-O-HONEY you have to taste this temptingly different candy bar... no words can describe its delicious flavor. Try BIT-O-HONEY and you'll know why millions say: "It's the most delicious candy bar I've ever tasted". BIT-O-HONEY is cut in six individually wrapped bite-sized pieces... so handy to eat anywhere, anytime.

You'll like OLD NICK, too... a delicious chocolate-covered bar, made by the makers of BIT-O-HONEY

Eat a

5¢

A "Honey" of a candy bar

WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER? *It has a special meaning!*

Everyone's name adds up to a special significant number. YOU can find *yours* by using the Number-Alphabet below.

LOU GEHRIG'S name adds up to THREE—Does YOURS?

Example:

L O U G E H R I G
3+6+3+7+5+8+9+9+7=57*
*5+7=12 1+2=3

Use the Number-Alphabet to figure your number. If it isn't "Three", write for FREE booklet telling you what it means.

The Number-Alphabet

A-J-S are "1" | B-K-T are "2"
C-L-U are "3" | D-M-V are "4"
E-N-W are "5" | F-O-X are "6"
G-P-Y are "7" | H-Q-Z are "8"
I-R are "9"

YOURS FREE

Want the key to *your* number? Send today for the amazing new BIT-O-HONEY booklet "WHAT'S YOUR NUMBER AND WHAT DOES IT MEAN?" It's FREE! Paste coupon on a postcard. Mail it NOW!

3 "Three" individuals possess an engaging, free and easy manner and a fine sense of humor which win them many friends. Ambitious, independent, they have both creative ability and initiative. Conscientious, capable, they often rise to high authority.

"BIT-O-HONEY" FC3
Box 59, St. Louis 3, Mo.

Please send me—absolutely FREE and without obligation my "What's Your Number" booklet.

Name _____
(please print plainly)

Address _____

City _____ *Zone* _____ *State* _____

If you are under 18, check here _____
Regardless of your age, you get your Number booklet FREE.

OFFER GOOD ONLY WHERE SOLD IN U.S.A. 1945

RADIO SERVICING pays good money for full-time work. Many others make $5, $10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.

Building This AM SIGNAL GENERATOR gives you valuable experience. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experiment purposes.

Learn RADIO by PRACTICING in Spare Time

with 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts I Send You

You build this MEASURING INSTRUMENT yourself early in the course—use it for practical Radio work on neighborhood Radios to pick up EXTRA spare time money!

You build this SUPERHETERODYNE CIRCUIT that brings in local and distant stations. You get practical experience putting this set through fascinating tests!

Let me send you facts about rich opportunities in Radio. See how knowing Radio can give you security, a prosperous future. Send the coupon for FREE 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." Read how N.R.I. trains you at home. Read how you practice building, testing, repairing Radios with SIX BIG KITS of Radio parts I send you

Future For Trained Men Is Bright In Radio, Television, Electronics

The Radio Repair Business is booming NOW. There is good money fixing Radios in your spare time or own full time business. Trained Radio Technicians also find wide-open opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, in Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address Work, etc. Think of the boom coming when new Radios can be made! Think of even *greater* opportunities when Television, FM, Electronics, can be offered to the public!

Many Beginners Soon Make $5, $10 A Week EXTRA In Spare Time

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS to help you make EXTRA money fixing Radios in spare time while learning. You LEARN Radio principles from my easy-to-grasp Lessons—PRACTICE what you learn by building real Radio Circuits with Radio parts I send—USE your knowledge to make EXTRA money in spare time.

Mail Coupon for Free Copy of Lesson and 64-Page Illustrated Book

I will send you FREE a sample lesson, "Getting Acquainted with Receiver Servicing," to show you how practical it is to train for Radio in spare time. With it I'll send my 64-page, illustrated book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." Just mail coupon in an envelope or paste on a penny postal. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 6AN5 National Radio Institute, *Pioneer Home Study Radio School*, Washington 9, D. C.

My Course Includes Training In
TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS
FREQUENCY MODULATION

BE A SUCCESS in RADIO I Will Train You at Home

J. E. SMITH, President National Radio Institute

Our 31st Year of Training Men for Success in Radio.

Sample Lesson FREE

Gives hints on Receiver Servicing, Locating Defects, Repair of Loudspeaker, I. F. Transformer, Gang Tuner, Condenser, etc., 31 illustrations. Study it—keep it—use it—without obligation! Mail coupon NOW for your copy!

GET BOTH 64 PAGE BOOK SAMPLE LESSON FREE

MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 6AN5
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, Sample Lesson and 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Please write plainly.)

Name.....Age.....

Address.....

City.....State.....4FE

(Please include Post Office zone number)

STOP! RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE! HERE'S A MAGAZINE THAT'S FILLED WITH MARVELS!
"I mean MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED, fellows. It's crammed with exciting new inventions—tells you how to build keen model planes, railroads, boats. I counted 24 airplane stories in two issues!"
MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED
THOSE PHOTO KINKS ARE WHAT I LIKE IN MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED! THEY'RE FUN!
WOW! THE STORIES ABOUT ROCKETS IN MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED SURE PACK A WALLOP!
HI, FELLOWS! ASK YOUR MOM AND DAD TO GET MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED FOR YOU! DON'T MISS AN ISSUE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL SAYS:
START YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO MECHANIX ILLUSTRATED NOW! SEND IN THIS COUPON TODAY!
Box 33
Editor, Mechanix Illustrated
22 West Putnam Avenue,
Greenwich, Conn.
Dear Sir:
I am enclosing $1.00 for seven issues of Mechanix Illustrated. Please hurry. I don't want to miss any of the new issues!
Name
Address
City
State

CAPT MIDNITE #36 FAW. ?/46

1st credited to L. FRANK ★
LAST STORY IS CATALDO (+ELKAN)

CAPT. MIDNIGHT V6 #36 FAW. ?/1946

C.M. L. FRANK

JOHNNY BLAIR ?

C.M. CATALDO ? NOTE BKGS